

A Howling Halloween

by master of the unknown

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Summary: Plot- Scott's mom needs time to come to terms with Scott being a Werewolf, so she sends him to his cousin Rachel's, only to discover they had adopted a young girl named Jamie Loyd. As Halloween approaches, Scott discovers a secret about Jamie's family. Her uncle is Michael Myers! Whats going to happen when our favorite Teen Wolf meets an unstoppable killer

1. Chapter 1

This is my Halloween story for 2012. Its a crossover between Halloween and Teen Wolf. Ive always wondered what would happen if a Teen Wolf character went against a killer like Michael or Jason. And before you say anything, I know both are from completly different time era's but try not to think about it too much and enjoy the story. Starts after Season Two of Teen Wolf.

I own nothing

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Scott sighed as the plane finally landed and he took off his head phones. Just recently, Scott's mom discovered that he was a Werewolf and after the whole Kanama situation, she needed some time to herself. So she sent him here to Haddonfield Illinois to stay with his cousin Rachel and her parents. Scott exited the plane with his luggage and made his way inside the airport. Scott really wished he was back home right now and hanging with his friend Stiles but the young Werewolf understood if his mom really needed this time to herself. Scott glanced around till he seen a sign with his name on it. As he approached he noticed a female around his age with shoulder length blond hair and she seemed to be dressed in a blue sweater. That was definatly his cousin Rachel. It seemed she was the first to notice him.

"Scott!" Rachel shouted while dashing towards him before embracing him

in a strong hug. Scott chuckled while he returned the hug.

"Hey Rachel, its good to see you as well" Rachel's parents approached and Scott took notice of a young girl with raven hair that went past her shoulders.

"Welcome to Haddonfield Scott and we would like to introduce you too Jamie here"Rachel's dad motioned for the little girl to step forward. She did hesitantly though.

"Hi, my names Jamie"She introduced herself but you could see she was a little nervous.

"Its nice to meet you Jamie, my names Scott McCall"He smiled while offering her his hand and she shook it while a small smile formed on her face as well. They all left the airport and was heading to their house in Haddonfield. Scott took notice on how beautiful the town looked in the fall. The colorful leaves blowing off the old trees, children running around in their Halloween costumes. They quickly stopped at a McDonalds for some food before actually arriving at the house. Scott heard a few years back that his cousin's moved to a new place and when Scott layed his eyes on it, he knew they definatly made a good choice. It was a two story house colored a redish orange, it looked old but Scott didn't mind.

"Welcome to our home Scott"Darlene said while Scott thanked her before he opened the front door like a gentlemen. They all went inside and Richard told Jamie to go show Scott his room. Jamie led Scott upstairs before she opened the first door on their left. It was kinda like his room, it had a bed and a bathroom. Scott sat his luggage by his bed and started to unpack his stuff.

"Hey Scott, do you want to see some of my drawings?"He heard Jamie ask. Scott turned and nodded while Jamie smiled and left to go get her art work. It only took a few moments for Jamie to return with a green box and a dog following behind her. She handed Scott over a few drawings and some were typical drawings a child would make. Some were of her family, some of the dog and another was woman with dark shade of blond hair. In the box, Scott noticed a photo. He picked it up and seen a woman with the same colored hair like in the drawing, she was holding a pumpkin and smileing.

"Whos this?"Scott asked Jamie who was to preoccupied playing with their dog and noticed Scott was talking about the photo. Scott noticed Jamie do a complete one eighty from a happy child to a sad one.

"Thats my mom, my real one"Jamie said and Scott could hear the sadness in her tone.

"What happened to your mom?"

"Shes dead"Scott noticed a few tears build in Jamie's eyes before giving her a small hug. She sobbed into his shoulder before she calmed down and Scott returned the picture into the box. After unpacking his stuff, Scott went downstairs and went into the kitchen.

"Hey Scott, why don't you let me show you around town"Rachel offered and Scott shrugged his shoulders, nothing better to do anyway. The

two teens left the house and noticed a car pull up.

"Hey Rachel and who's your friend" The woman driving the vehicle asked.

"Hey Tina, this is my cousin Scott McCall" Both Scott and Rachel got in the car while Tina viewed Scott with a grin.

"Where have you been keeping him Rachel, hes cute" Tina said while Scott was embarassed which both girls seen and laughed.

"Hes not been in this town for two hours and your already hitting on him Tina" Rachel said while Tina started driving.

"Can't blame a girl for being interested" Tina smirked while both girls then went into other female conversations no male should be apart of. They spent the rest of the day hanging out before it got too dark and Tina returned the two home. Before Scott got out of the car, he felt a tugging on his hand. He turned and seen Tina holding out a piece of paper.

"Call me sometime" Tina winked while Scott took the paper and gave her a smile.

"Yeah sure" He said while closing the door behind him. Tina drove off and he heard the giggling of his cousin.

"Tina definatly can be a terrible flirt, but hey if you play your cards right. You could get lucky" Rachel smirked before going into the house. Scott understood the hidden meaning under his cousin's words and blushed faintly. Scott put the paper in his pocket before he heard the loud crash of thunder over head. He noticed the shining rays of the sun light start to get blocked by the darkness of the storm clouds.

"Looks like theirs a storm coming" Scott muttered.

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Rain pelted the ambulance as it drove through the storm. Harsh thunder clapped above and lightening danced across the sky. The road was barely visible and a thick cloud of mist drifted in front of the vehicle. The driver of the ambulance noticed they arrived at their destination and came to a small stop. A doctor and nurse got out of the ambulance before going inside a large building. They heard a small buzzing sound and the doors came unlocked, allowing them entrance. They stood before two security guards.

"Put all metal objects in the metal tray" One of them said while both doctor and nurse did just that.

"Purpose of visit?" Asked the same guard.

"Patient pick up and transfer to Smith's Grove" The doctor answered while the guard nodded.

"Im going to take you down their" The guard grabbed a set of keys before telling the other to watch his post. They walked down a few hallways while hearing the screams of the other

inmates.

"Jesus"muttered the doctor.

"Jesus doesn't have anything to do with this place. This is where humanity dumps its worst nightmares"The security guard said while they arrived at an elevator. He unlocked the elevator before all three stepped inside. The doctor pushed the bottom floor button and they began their descend to the underground section of the building. The finally reached the ground level and the guard opened the gate.

"Welcome to hell"He muttered before all three walked out and they noticed a man laying on a table with his whole head covered in bandages. A man with a clipboard noticed the new arrivals. He extended his hand which the doctor shook.

"Im doctor Hoffman" The man introduced himself.

"Has the patient been preped for transport?"

"Yes" Dr. Hoffman answered while the other doctor nodded.

"Good, nurse check him over"The nurse nodded while both doctors left to get the transport ready. Too bad none of them noticed, the patient's arm fall out from under the cover and hung their.

"I assumed Dr. Loomis would be here after all Michael Myers is still his patient"The doctor said while Hoffman scoffed while muttering a few words about Loomis.

"Alright lets move him"Both heard the nurse announce.

It wasn't long before Michael was loaded on a streture and rolled out of the building. The rain pelted their bodies, soaking them in mere seconds. They placed Michael in the back of the ambulance before climbing in and closing the doors behind them. Hoffman looked in the window of the ambulance and seemed to be waiting to see if Michael would wake up or not. The ambulance drove off into the night with Michael Myers in the back, who was slowly waking up from his slumber.

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Scott was awakened by Jamie screaming. He bolted out of bed and ran down the hallway to her room. The screaming was coming from her closet and he open the door to see Jamie crying while holding onto the photo of her mother. Scott quickly pulled the young girl into a hug as he heard the footsteps of Rachel and her parents coming.

"Its fine Jamie, your alright"Scott tried to comfort but the girl continued sobbing. When Darlene(Rachel's mom) entered the room, Scott gave Jamie to her.

"It was all a bad dream Jamie. Just a nasty old dream"She carried the girl out of the room while Scott picked up the stuff from Jamie's box and put them back inside. When Scott closed the closet door, his enhanced hearing picked up the sound of movement behind him. Scott quickly turned around to see no one was there. The wind blew through the open window and the sound of thunder echoed in the room. Scott

closed the window before returning to his room, hoping to get some more sleep.

The rays of the sun hit Scott in the face which caused him to groan in frustration. He got up and changed into a different outfit before heading downstairs for breakfast. Jamie walked past him with a small frown and Scott wondered what was wrong now. He walked in and seen Rachel with her head in her hands and she seemed annoyed.

"Good morning Scott"Rachel's mom said.

"Good morning, so what did I miss?"

"Well Rachel here wants to go out on Halloween with her boyfriend. But me and Richard are leaving for something important and we need her to watch Jamie" All three heard Rachel sigh as she continued to eat her breakfast.

"Hey let her go on her date, I will watch Jamie and even take her trick or treating"Scott offered.

"No Scott, we couldn't ask you to do that"Darlene said but Scott shrugged his shoulders.

"Its fine and besides I don't mind at all"Both parents looked unsure before Rachel decided to voice her opinion.

"Think about it guys, I get to go on my date, you get to leave and Jamie is watched by Scott, all problems solved"Rachel said and sent Scott a look that said 'I owe you one'.

"Ok if your sure about it Scott"Rachel went upstairs to inform Jamie on the change of events while Scott made himself a bowl of cereal.

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Doctor Sam Loomis and Hoffman arrived at the crime scene to see a brutal sight. They were given a police report that the ambulance carrying Michael Myers had crashed off a bridge and is currently resting their. Sam knew that the crashed ambulance was the tomb for the bodies of the poor doctors and nurses but not for Michael. Putting the car in park, both doctors got out and seen an officer approach them.

"When did this happen?"Hoffman asked the officer.

"Sometime during the night, probably the storm. They came crashing down into the river bank, it happens"The officer said.

"How many people in the back?"Loomis asked.

"Four pluse Myers"Hoffman answered but both Loomis and the officer could hear he was trying to convince himself that it was true.

"The bodies are all chewed up"The officer said while Loomis stepped into the warm waters of the river bank.

"Loomis just leave it alone"Hoffman said and Sam ignored him. The water was an odd color of brown, dark blue and with blood floating at

the surface. Sam looked inside and seen the carnage of the whole thing but the doctor was sure Michael had survived and he was the cause of all this. Sam sighed while walking back over to the two.

"Hes gone. He was here but now hes gone" Sam simply said while stepping back on land. He heard the officer and Hoffman continue to talk about the bodies again. "You won't find him, hes done all this. And now hes escaped"

"You don't know that, Michael could have been thrown from the vehicle" Hoffman said while the officer nodded.

"Ive seen bodies thrown twenty to thirty feet from a crash sight"

"And by some miracle Michael is conscious, his muscles would be totally useless. Give the troopers a chance to search" Hoffman said while Sam looked at him like he was stupid.

"Your talking about him as if he were a human being. That part of him died years ago" Sam said while turning his back to them and headed for the car.

"Where are you going?" Hoffman asked.

"Haddonfield, its a four hour drive. You can reach me through the local police, if you don't find him in four hours. Im sure I will" Sam said the last part quietly before getting in the car and taking off.

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Thats where I will end Chapter One of this story. Like I said Ive always wanted to do a crossover between Halloween and Teen Wolf so I hope you enjoy.

MasterOfTheUnknown.

2. Chapter 2

Hey everyone, sorry for not updating this story in so long. But here is chapter two of A Howling Halloween.

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The sun glared down as Dr. Sam Loomis drove down the road in his old car. His car was running low on fuel and he needed to make it to Haddonfield by the end of the day or the town will be painted crimson with the blood of innocent people. Seeing a small white gas station, Loomis pulled his car right by the pumps. Looking around, Sam noticed that he was the only car in the station and the place looked abandoned. Sam stepped out of the car before trying to take a peek through the windows to see if anyone was in their but it was too dark to see through.

"Hello their" Sam called out while opening the cap to his fuel tank before beginning to fill up his car.

From the garage door that was opened slightly, a figure watched Sam as he poured the gas in his car while not making a single movement. He watched as Sam finished filling up his car before making his way over.

Sam ducked underneath the half-opened door leading into the garage. He noticed a big red truck with the hood up, showing that the vehicle needed some repairs. Sam began to try and walk around the garage to find some person when suddenly from above a figure dropped wrapped from head to toe in chains. Sam could already tell the person was dead and he could see the last expression the poor soul had was one of true fear. Quickly leaving the garage, Sam made his way to the front door and burst through to see no one inside.

"Hello is anyone here?!" Sam shouted while all was silent. He slowly pulled out his gun from underneath his trench coat. Sam began to walk towards the counter in the gas station when he noticed a young female who looked to be in her early twenties was laying unmoving on the floor with a broken plate and food beside her corpse.

"Good god" Sam muttered while he looked towards the phone to see it was broken. Loomis looked back to see another phone on the wall and dashed towards it. As he picked the phone up he slammed it back down when he figured out the line had been cut. Sam let out a small sigh before he felt a small shiver run over his sixth sense. He felt someone's gaze on him and he knew right away who it was. Only one person or what ever he was now made the old doctor actually feel real fear run through his very veins.

"Michael?" Sam asked as he slowly turned to see his old patient standing in the doorway leading into the kitchen. Michael stood over six foot tall dressed in a mechanic's uniform and had multiple bandages wrapped around his head. Small blood stains were around the mouth area where Michael might have had an injury.

"Why now?" Sam asked as his grip on his cane weakened until the cane fell to the floor. Sam made slow steps towards Michael who didn't even seem fazed by the doctor's presence.

"You waited ten years, I knew this day would come" Michael still said nothing as his stare never left Sam's for one second. Sam then held his arms out to his sides.

"If you want another victim take me but leave those people in peace please Michael" Sam almost sounded like he was begging Michael, he was ready to sacrifice his life for the whole town of Haddonfield. When Michael didn't respond, Loomis quickly raised his gun and pointed it at Michael.

"Damn you" Sam cursed his old patient before firing off multiple gun shots. The sound of broken dishes was made and Sam noticed Michael seemed to have vanished into thin air as if he wasn't even there in the first place. Sam's face held no emotion as he knew a few shots from his gun wouldn't put down the psychopath. Sam ran out the front door to find Michael was nowhere in sight.

"Michael!" Sam yelled out before a huge crash was heard behind him followed by the sound of screeching tires. Sam seen behind the wheel of the truck was the bandaged face of Michael and he was heading straight for him. Firing off another few shots, Loomis barely dodged

the vehicle as it drove past him at fast speeds. The truck managed to cause a small spark by the gas pumps. Sam knew what was about to happen so as quickly as his old body could, he ran and dove behind some trash cans as the whole gas station burst into flames. A giant orangish red fireball with black smoke shot into the sky and even behind the safety of the trash cans, Sam could still feel the heat radiating as if he were next to a camp fire. Sam let his gaze drift towards the direction where Michael was heading and it confirmed his suspicioun and his fears. Michael Myers was heading straight for Haddonfield to find his youngest relative and niece.

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In Haddonfield, the final bell of the day rung and echoed through the hallway. Multiple students in differently dressed and colorful costumes piled out of their classrooms. Every student in the school was dressed up for Halloween except for Jamie who decided to dress in some normal clothes. Behind her, two boys and one girl began to taunt her.

"Hey Jamie, why aren't you wearing a costume?"The boy with the skull mask asked.

"Where's your mask or are you already wearing it?" The other boy with the robot mask taunted. Jamie walked over to the coat rack and began to put on her jacket.

"I dont need to wear a stupid costume"Jamie replied calmly while on the inside felt as if she would break into tears at any moment.

"Thats because everyday is Halloween at Jamies house, because her uncle's the boogeyman"The skull masked kid said which caused Jamie to have a small flash of fear cross her face before she began to walk towards the exit of the school. She knew who her uncle was, the same man who murdered all those people with the exception of her own mother and his sister many years ago on Halloween night.

"Boogeyman, Boogeyman, Jamie's uncle's the Boogeyman" She could hear their chanting as she finally decided to run out of the building. Cool autumn winds blasted Jamie in the face as she ran towards a tree and rested against it with heavy panting. Small tears trailed down her cheeks, Jamie truly feared her uncle and wished that her real mother would come back. She cleaned the tears from her face while trying to calm herself down.

"Hey Jamie" A male voice she instantly recognized as her step-cousin Scott McCall shouted towards her. She looked behind her to see her step-sister Rachel, her friend Tina and Scott in a car. Jamie quickly made her way over to them.

"Jamie are you okay?" Rachel asked noticing that Jamie looked upset and her eyes gave everyone the clear indication that she had been shedding tears. She didn't say anything as she crawled into the back seat of the car and slowly rested her head against Scott's shoulder. Rachel shut the door and the car took off.

"So ready for some ice cream?" Rachel asked.

"I want to go out trick or treating like all the other kids" Jamie said

"I thought you didn't want to go trick or treating?" Scott asked

"You know Rachel, the discount mart in having a sale on Halloween costumes" Tina said.

"I dont know Brady is working their" Scott could hear the nervousness in his cousin's voice.

"Brady?" Scott asked Tina.

"Oh that's Rachels boyfriend" Tina smiled while Rachel gave her a small glare. The two girls then began to debate if not they should get the Halloween costume or the ice cream.

"Well Jamie what do you want to do?" Scott asked while Jamie let a small smile on her face.

"Discount mart, can we get ice cream after?" Jamie asked Rachel while Tina gave off a small giggle.

"Sure Jamie and you know what I'll pay" Scott said.

"Thanks Scott" Jamie embraced Scott in a small hug which he returned.

Mintues later, the car stopped out infront of a small store. Rachel, Scott and Jamie got out.

"Hey Tina why dont you come and buy a costume too?" Scott said while Tina gained a playful smirk.

"Why so you can just rip it off at the end of the night?" Tina asked flirtatiously while Scott felt his cheeks burn in embaressment which didn't go unnoticed by Tina who let out another small giggle.

"Im just jokeing Scott" Tina parked the car before the four of them walked into the store.

"Hey Rachel" A male voice said and Scott noticed a smile grow on his cousin's face. "I thought I was supposed to pick you up later?" Scott had a feeling this must be Brady, he seemed like a nice guy but Scott couldn't pass up the oppertunity to not only embaress her cousin but play the role of the over protective cousin.

"Were just here to buy Jamie a Halloween costume" Tina said while Brady told them how they had the best costumes in the whole town.

"Hey Im Scott McCall, Rachels cousin" Scott offered his which Brady shook. Scott applied a little pressure to the hand shake and only he noticed Brady wince a little. "Your going to take care of her right, not hurt my cousin in any way" Brady wasn't a fool, he understood the hidden message under Scott's words. He basically told him, "you hurt my cousin I hurt you".

"Yes I promise" Scott smiled while releasing the poor guy's hand.

Scott, Tina and Jamie left Rachel to talk with her boyfriend while they went in search of a costume. It didn't take long for them to find and the three split up to find their own perfect costume. Scott noticed the masks from many different horror movies he's seen to the classic vampire, alien and the last one really caught his attention. It was the classical Werewolf mask, the face was covered with hair, sharp blood stained fangs and it looked to be snarling.

"I wonder if I should find this offensive now that I'm a Werewolf" Scott chuckled. He used to think being a Werewolf was a curse and how he just wished he could have been normal. But Scott realised after the Kanama situation that this power wasn't only a curse but a gift. A gift he could use to protect all that was precious to him like his friends and family.

"Hey Scott I found the perfect costume" Scott heard Tina say from behind him. Turning around Scott got a good look at what her choice of costume would be and it had him blushing full on. Tina had chosen the classic maid outfit with a real short skirt that came with it. The accessory was a feather duster. Scott tried not to picture Tina in the outfit but the images just kept coming to his teenage brain. Tina noticed the young Werewolf's blush and couldn't help but giggle at him. He was just too easy to embarrass.

"Tina are you sure that's the costume you want?"

"Yes it is do you like it?" Tina asked with a smile while Scott just nodded. Suddenly a small girl's scream pierced the store followed by the sound of glass shattering. Scott knew that scream from anywhere, it was Jamie! Scott dashed towards where the sound was made with Tina hot on his heels. They found Jamie sitting on the floor with a blank expression with a clown costume in her hand. Her body was surrounded by glass shards and to his surprise and relief she didn't seem injured. Rachel along with Brady arrived around the corner not even seconds later.

"Jamie what happened?" Rachel asked as she knelt towards her sister who looked at her with blank eyes. Scott knew a girl Jamie's age shouldn't have eyes like those, those eyes spoke of great loss with a fear something was going to happen.

"It was the nightmare man, he's coming to get me Rachel" She muttered. Rachel seemed hesitant at first but it vanished quickly. Scott noticed the hesitation with narrowed eyes.

"You're fine, you probably just saw a mask and it scared you. At least you're not cut" Rachel lifted Jamie up to keep the young girl from stepping on the glass shards and began to walk towards the front of the store. Scott was about to follow them when he felt it again. He felt the same feeling when he was in Jamie's room during the thunderstorm and she had another of her nightmares. Scott felt really unnerved by this feeling, it felt dangerous and was putting his Werewolf senses on high alert. Scott stepped into the changing room that Jamie had used to find it empty except for the broken mirror. What or who had caused Jamie to freak out like that, Scott knew she wouldn't have been scared over some mask. Why had Rachel seemed so nervous when Jamie mentioned this nightmare man. Something didn't add up and Scott wanted answers. Stepping out of the changing room, Scott followed after his cousin. Peering out of the changing room, Michael with his new mask watched as his youngest relative walked away with

her older sister, friend and Scott.

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Dr. Loomis panted heavily as the sun's heat hit him like a train. It was unbearable but he had to walk to Haddonfield since his car was destroyed in the explosion. He limped along the side of the road when the sound of tires approaching from behind caught his attention. Turning around he seen a car full of jocks and cheerleaders, he waved at them and hoped they would pull over. The car passed by him and stopped only a few feet ahead, the cheerleaders began to chant for him to hurry up. But as soon as Sam got within a few inches of the car, the wheels picked up speed and blew dirt in his face. Sam coughed as his body was surrounded in a small cloud of dust and dirt particles.

Sam let out a small sigh before the sound of a car honking its horn caught the doctor's attention.

"Get in here old man, I haven't got untill judgement day" The driver of the vehicle spoke. Sam limped his way to the car before getting inside and to his internal pleasure had time to relax as the car began to drive.

"Thank you" Sam said.

"Anything for a fellow pilgrim, were all on a quest and sometimes we need help to get to where were going" The man said before letting out a small sneeze into his palm. Sam finally took in his surroundings and the appearance of the driver. He could tell the man was big into religion, if the "I heart Jesus" sticker didn't say it already. The man seemed to be in his late thirties or early fourties and was dressed in what looked to be a regular priest outfit. The man extended his hands towards Loomis.

"Fredrick Jackson, pleased to meet you" Fredrick introduced himself while Sam shook his outstretched hand.

"Where are you going Mr. Jackson?" Sam asked

"Promise land, God's country, what about you Mr?"

"Loomis" Sam answered "Haddonfield"

"Car trouble?"

"You could say that" Sam let out a sigh while keeping his attention on the road. Fredrick turned his attention towards Sam with a strange look running through his eyes. Sam feeling the man's gaze turned to him with a raised eyebrow.

"Your hunting it aren't you, just like me" Fredrick seemed to gain a small smile while his attention returned to the road.

"What are you hunting Mr. Jackson?" Sam asked curiously.

"Apocalypse, end of the world, Armageddon, it always has a face and a name" Fredrick took a sip from his whiskey container. "Ive been hunting the bastard for thirty years, come close a time or two. Too

damn close" Sam noticed Fredrick's face seemed to be recalling old memories, good ones or bad he couldn't tell which.

"You can't kill damnation mister, it doesn't die like a man dies" Sam inwardly chuckled, oh the irony.

"I know what you mean" Sam said while Fredrick smiled at him before offering Sam some of his whiskey. Sam accepted the offer with a smile before drinking down the alcohol.

"Yes will gather around the river, the beautiful, beautiful river" Fredrick sang while Sam's smile never left his face. Sam hoped they would get to Haddonfield before night fall's. After all today is Halloween.

[illegible]

Night had finally fallen over the town of Haddonfield and the neighborhoods were filled with groups after groups of kids going out into the night, looking for their sweet delicious treats. The teenagers were out partying, getting drunk and doing other things, some pulled pranks like throwing toilet paper into trees, egging houses and so on.

Right now our favorite Teen Wolf was helping his aunt and uncle get ready to leave for their own huge night ahead. Rachel and Brady left a half hour ago for their date and Tina decided she would keep Scott company and help take Jamie trick-or-treating. She would wait untill after Rachel's parents left and Jamie went to bed before putting on her costume.

Jamie right now was cleaning up the dinner plates while Scott handed his aunt her coat.

"How do I look?" She asked.

"Fine, just go on ahead and don't worry Rachel already informed me to where all the emergency numbers were" Scott laughed while his aunt and uncle wished him and Tina a happy Halloween before leaving.

"Hey Jamie, you better hurry up and put on your costume or youll miss all the free candy" Scott called out.

"Okay Scott" Jamie rushed upstairs to get her clown costume on. Scott turned his attention towards Tina.

"So why aren't you wearing your costume?"

"Don't worry you'll be seeing it later" She smirked.

"You seriously either like to flirt alot or you'r crushing on me hard"Scott bluntly said.

"It might be a little bit of both Scott. Ever since you've gotten here and I've met you I just feel like there's more to you than meets the eyes and it isn't just your good looks either" Tina said.

Unknown to both, outside lurking in the darkness was Jamie's uncle who was watching Scott and Tina from behind a tree. He watched as the

teen's talked with the other before his hallowed gaze drifted upwards towards his niece's bedroom. He couldn't see her but he knew she was in there, getting dressed in the same costume she bought earlier that day. It was almost an exact replica of the costume he wore when he murdered his older sister Judith. Michael's stare left his niece's bedroom window before he turned and disappeared off into the night, he had work to do.

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That's where I will end this chapter. First off yes this will be a Scott/Tina pairing obviously. Also Tina is not a slut, she just loves to flirt with Scott while finding him mysterious as she knows little to nothing about him. Also I personally can't wait until I write the upcoming Michael vs Scott fight scene. I am planning a sequel to this story.

MasterOfTheUnknown.

3. Halloween Night

Hey everyone here with chapter three of Howling Halloween, sorry I haven't updated in awhile so here you go.

I own nothing

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Dr Loomis panted as he rushed into the sheriff's office. Small's trails of sweat dripped from his bald head as he walked into the main office of the building. The doctor took notice that there was little police on duty that night as others might have been at home taking their children trick or treating. Or they could just be out looking for those trouble makers that usually come out on Halloween.

"I need to speak with sheriff Bracket!" Loomis said while one with dark blond hair turned to him.

"Then you'll need to travel about three thousand miles south of here" He said before turning back to the file that occupied his attention moments ago.

"What?" Dr Loomis asked confused. The officer looked towards Loomis again with a bit of annoyance gracing his features.

"Bracket retired back in 1981, moved away" He said simply before going back to his work.

"Well then who's the new sheriff?"

"I am" Loomis turned to see a tall male figure walk out from one of the darker corners of the office and approach him with his own file in hands.

"Sheriff my name is Sam..."

"Loomis, Yeah cops around here won't forget your face" Sheriff Beaker said while placing the file on a desk. "What brings you back after ten years?"

"Michael Myers has escaped from Richmond, hes here in Haddonfield" Loomis could almost see the fear register in Beaker's eyes before it vanished. The other officers had their attention now focused on Sam.

"Thats impossible Michael Myers is locked up" Beaker said with clear conviction, but Loomis knew while the sheriff's tone was meant to be strong and firm, it had a small layer of doubt underneath it.

"He's here sheriff" Loomis said.

"Why?" Beaker asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Ten years ago, he tried to kill Laurie Strode" Loomis said while brief flashes of the blond woman flew across his mind. He could still remember hearing the sirens as he arrived on the scene to see Laurie's mangled body carried out on a stretcher, just like it had been when she first fought against Michael. Then later on, Loomis was relieved to find out she survived. Laurie knew though that as long as Michael knew she was alive then he would continue to come after her. So she had Loomis report to all the local media's that she had perished in the crash. Laurie had also informed Sam that she had given birth to a baby girl by the name of Jamie a few months back. Laurie told Loomis that she was going to put her up for adoption, knowing that she would be a lot safer with another family then she would with her.

"Now he wants her daughter" Sam finished with a sigh. Beaker could see just by looking in Loomis's eyes how afraid the old doctor was but their held a strong determination as well. Beaker glanced at one of his fellow officers before approaching Loomis.

"You mean Jamie Loyd?"

"Where ever the child is, she is in great danger" Loomis said, his voice soft and quiet.

"Myers has been locked up since before she was born, he's never layed eyes on her" Beaker said before turning his back on Loomis and heading towards his desk. Loomis's frustration began to rise as it seemed no one believed him about his psychopathic patient that was currently about to paint the town red with a fresh coat of blood and mangled limbs.

"Six bodies" Loomis began as his voice rose to a shout, this caught Beakers attention. "Sheriff thats what I've seen between here and Richmond! A gas station up in flames. I'm telling you Michael Myers is here in this town!" Loomis began to pound his fist against the small wooden barricade that stood in front of him. "He's here to kill that little girl and anyone who gets in his way!" Sam finished his rant with small breaths while the two sheriff deputies glanced at one another.

"Call the troopers and check this story out" Beaker said to his partner who nodded and went off to make the call. Beaker turned his gaze back to Loomis. "And assuming if what your saying is true"

"Its true sheriff!" Sam said persistantly.

"Okay its true"Beaker said while standing inches away from Loomis."How can we avoid a repeated ten years"

"Find the little girl and get her to safety. Call the local news station and tell them to get the people off the street and behind locked doors" Loomis said.

"Can't get long distance sheriff, they say lines are down"Beakers partner said. Beaker looked to Loomis and could almost see the hope grow within the old doctor. Beaker grabbed his keys and coat while Loomis put his gun back in its pouch. Both Beaker and Sam left the station with one destination in mind, Jamie Loyd's house.

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The insects that night chirped in a haunting tune as many Jack-O-Launters glowed brightly in the night with plenty of different expressions from silly to happy and of course the ones made to look frightening as well. The brown, orange and red leaves swayed in the wind as a small breeze blew through the air and among the tree's many branches.

Scott smiled as he watched his cousin in her little clown costume run down the steps with a few new pieces of candy in her bag. Jamie definatly liked Halloween a lot more then she had lead on. She was waving her flashlight in a frantic manner as she ran down the sidewalk and quickly approached the next house. Scott and Tina followed after the young girl with a much more casual pace.

"Jamie sure is a cutie in that costume"Tina said.

"Yeah I'm just glad she actually agreed to come out trick or treating, no kid shouldn't enjoy getting free candy"Scott said while Tina giggled before looking over at Scott.

"Well to be honest I'm surprised they still let us celebrate Halloween in this town of ours after what happened ten years ago"Tina said which caught Scott's attention.

"What happened?" He asked truly interested in why a town like Haddonfield would stop celebrating Halloween of all holidays. As they followed after Jamie, fallen leaves crunched underneath their shoes.

"Well I was a little girl back then, I still hardly remember it myself. But apparantly this man, an escaped mental patient from the Smith's Groove Sanitarium killed a few teens from the local highschool before going after his sister. She was wounded and ended up going to the hospital where this killer murdered a few doctors. It was said that the patients doctor set a fire and both nearly burned to death. The sister escaped the fire but she died a few years back in a car wreck"Tina said.

"Sounds just like your adverage ghost story to me Tina" Scott said, remembering all the ghost stories his father used to tell him before he would go to sleep. Tina just shrugged her shoulders.

"Don't believe it if you want but it really did happen"She said and before he could say anything, Jamie walked up to the two.

"So you get enough candy Jamie?" Scott asked.

"No way Halloween is great. Can we stay out all night?"She asked which brought a small giggle from Tina.

"Sorry kid but you have to be home by eight"Tina said while Jamie only nodded her head. The three began to walk across the street to one of the more bigger houses.

"So are you and Tina together. Like Rachel and Brady are?"Jamie asked innocently. Scott scratched the back of his head in embarrassment while Tina covered her mouth to hide her laughter.

"Why would you ask that Jamie?"Scott asked while his masked covered cousin looked towards him and Tina.

"I don't know I just feel like you enjoy being around each other"She said before looking back towards her destination, the house that had the candy she wanted. Before Scott could answer, Tina stepped in.

"Me and your cousin Scott here have a very friendly relationship"Tina said while hugging Scott's arm which brought a small blush that dusted Scott's face. Scott would be a liar if he didn't think Tina was cute, hell the girl was absolutely beautiful but after his recent break up with Allison he didn't want to make Tina his rebound girl so to speak, he really wanted to get to know her more.

"That clown costume is really cool"Scott's attention snapped towards the front of them to see a small kid wearing a bright skull mask complementing Jamie on her costume.

"Really?"She asked. Unknown to all, Michael stood off in the darkness as he watched his neice talking with kids her own age. His souless gaze drifted to the two teens that were apparantly her guardians for the evening as he seen no sign of that Rachel girl or her parents. It didn't matter though when the time came the two would be disposed of if they stood between him and Jamie.

Scott and Tina followed the small group of kids as rushed up the flight of steps and rung the doorbell. In moments the door opened to see a blond women dressed in very small shorts and a shirt that said 'Cops do it by the book' in black bold letters. Scott noticed Tina had a frown on her face.

"Hey Tina"The girl said politely. Scott found it odd Tina didn't even acknowledge the girl's presence and simply turned away. The girl frowned before handing out the candy to the eager children. The girl finally set her sight on him and smiled.

"So Tina who's your friend here?"Her eyes were basically taking in Scott and he didn't know if he should have felt embarrassed or disturbed that the girl was eyeing him like a piece of meat.

"Don't worry about it, hes mine"Tina said harshly before pulling on Scott's arm. They could hear the door slam shut behind them as they finally got back onto the sidewalk.

"Hey Tina stop dragging me. What the hell was that all about?"Scott

asked.

"That girl is the sheriffs daughter and a total bitch! A few years back she spread these awful rumor's about me and made Rachel almost break up with her boyfriend Brady" Tina said and Scott could hear the venom that laced each and every word she said.

"Hey even if she tried anything I wouldn't have went in with her or anything. I don't even know her" Scott said which got a playful smirk from Tina.

"Good because I can't have her trying to take you from me now can I?" She gave Scott a small kiss on the cheek before rushing off after Jamie. Scott stood there with his hand where Tina's lips had been moments ago before a small smile tugged on his lips and he chased after them.

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In a bar outside of town, the building was filled with the sound of chatting and beer mugs being slammed against their tables as they finished their drink. The bartender, Earl listened to the news while cleaning out one of the glass mugs with a fresh rag. Something the woman just said caught his attention, she had said for all local businesses to close down for the night.

"Hey shut up" Earl said to the people in the bar but he was ignored. "Shut up!" He said before turning up the volume on the small television. Earl listened again as the woman repeated that the businesses must close down for the night. Earl simply put down his rag before picking up the phone.

"That ain't something old Beaker would do" One of Earl's friends said while Earl chuckled.

"Sure ain't. Aliens could land on Ben's doorstep while he's doing his spit wads and get himself a shotgun" He said while waiting for the station to pick up his call.

"Who you callin?"

"Police station, I'm not closing down without a good reason" Earl said while the phone continued to ring. This actually had the old bartender a little worried as an officer would usually pick up by the phone by now. His friends noticed something was wrong at the distressed look that grew on their friends face.

"It just rings" He said before placing the phone back down. Earl quickly grabbed a beer before giving it a big chug. The alcohol burned slightly as it slid down his throat. He looked over to his friends who still remained seated. "Well come on" His friends looked at each other before getting up from their seats and following after Earl. Earl stepped out into the night as a small blanket of fog covered the ground.

"Where are we going Earl?"

"Haddonfield, a phone never just rings at a police station" Earl and his buddies quickly hopped in their trucks. The lights on their trucks pierced the blanket of fog like an assassians dagger before

they peeled off down the road.

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Ben and Sam slowly opened the front door to Jamie's house. Ben had a shotgun in hand incase they did happen to have a run in with Michael. Ben if he remembered correctly would need all the fire power he could carry if he wanted to take down that serial killer. The two slowly creeped up the stairs, their eyes darting across every inch of space they could see trying to find out if they were truly alone in the house.

Sam and Ben opened the first door they could find. Sam flipped the switch and the room was flooded in light. By the looks of it, Sam and Beaker could only guess this was Jamie's room by the many toys she had and the way her bed was colored, it looked just like a little girls room. Sam noticed multiple photos and other junk laying next to a small metal container that was spread out onto the floor next to the bed. Sam's gloved hand reached down and began to rummage through the photos. He could see pictures of Jamie and a few of her mother before a strange smell filled his nose. Sam's eyes drifted to one of the darker corners of the room and his eyes narrowed slightly.

"He's been here" Sam said.

"How do you know that?"Beaker asked before following the direction Sam was looking at. They found a dog laying lifeless in one of the darker corners of the room, its gaze was lifeless and blank. Sam wasn't effected by this but it sent a chill up and down Ben's spine.

"Your starting to spook me Sam"

"At least im not alone" Sam said before the two went back downstairs. Ben ordered one of his officers to stay behind incase the family returned. The two left, they decided they would drive around the neighborhoods and hopefully catch a glimpse of Jamie.

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Something wasn't right, Scott noticed as he watched every light in the neighborhood shut off and the street filled with complete darkness except for the small flashlights that kids were holding. Cars were racing down the street and parents were picking up their kids in a hurried pace. Scott also couldn't shake the feeling that they were being followed but as hard as he tried he couldn't find who ever was following them. He would catch brief glimpses in the corner of his eye but when he turned in the direction, the thing would be gone. Scott tried to sniff out for any abnormal smells but he detected nothing.

"Its sure spooky out here, just us three walking down this empty street and all"Tina commented while looking around fearfully as if something would jump out and snatch her up. She held tightly onto Scott's arm while Jamie was holding his hand. As they walked down the street they could hear small twigs snapping or the rustling of bushes. Suddenly flashes of red and blue pierced the darkness and was

coming towards them.

"Hey are those police lights?" Jamie asked.

"Yeah" Scott said as the car parked in front of them before the sheriff and an old man stepped out it.

"Sheriff Beaker what's going on?" Tina asked.

"Just get in the car, come on" The old man persisted while Ben opened the backdoor for them. Jamie was the first to get in, then Tina and before Scott could get in, he heard Ben shouting at the old guy.

"Is that him?!"

"Yes" Sam said and Scott looked over to see a tall figure dressed in a blue jumpsuit with a blank white mask covering his face.

"Loomis" Ben said while pointing his revolver to the right of Loomis. Scott looked to see another man dressed in the same outfit as the other. Thanks to Scott's enhanced hearing he could hear footsteps on the other side of the squad car and turned to see a third figure once again dressed in the same outfit. Scott didn't know why but his senses were entering the fight or flight mode at the moment. While he didn't want to transform and reveal that he was a Werewolf to his cousin and Tina, he would protect them. His brown eyes slowly began to morph to a dark golden color. Inside the car, Tina was on the verge of a panic attack and was urging Scott to get in the car. Had she not been so scared, she would have noticed Scott's nails slowly grow and shift to claws.

"Oh christ doc" Ben said while Loomis's face was a mixture of shock and terror.

"Dear god" Sam whispered at the sight of three Michael Myers surrounding them. Sam quickly pulled out his gun and had it aimed at the closest Michael and was about to pull the trigger when Michael started to scream?

"Hey wait don't shoot!" The figure pulled off his mask to reveal it wasn't Myers but a teen. Laughter began to erupt as the other two teens took off their own masks. Each teen took off in a different direction while Ben threatened to arrest them if they didn't go home. Scott quickly morphed his claws back into nails and his eyes changed back to their regular color. Without another word, Scott shut the backdoor of the squad car and comforted Jamie as she seemed to be upset. By what he didn't know.

"You alright doc? We will get these three to safety" Sam agreed with Ben before getting in the car which took off down the road with Ben shouting over the radio for his partner but he received no answer, just dead silence.

As the car drove away, nobody noticed the real Michael Myers standing behind in the same spot where moments ago the car had been parked. His form a darkened shadow in the night as it was covered by fog. Michael knew he still had some more work to do if he was planning to get his niece by the end of the night.

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Sam and Ben entered the darkened police station and heard the faint beeping sound of a phone off its ringer. But as they approached the office, they walked in to see a scene that could only be described as a pure massacre. Blood painted the walls of the office and it was splattered on many of the desks. Corpses of fellow deputies layed motionless, their eyes glazed with the look of death.

"They didn't give up without a fight" Ben said, his flashlight was the only source of light as the power had been knocked out long ago.

"They didn't know what they were fighting" Sam said while following behind Ben at a much slower pace, inspecting each and every detail of the scene before him. Their shoes stepped and crumpled fallen papers and Sam seen Ben jump in fright. Ben's flashlight was pointed at a corpse who's arm had been completly torn off, leaving a bloody stump behind. Ben could feel his stomach doing flips in his stomach as he resisted the urge to vomit.

"How could a man do this doc, tell me?" Ben asked, his tone while firm held desperation or fear, Sam couldn't tell which. Loomis turned his back and began heading towards the door.

"This isn't a man"

"Then what is he huh?" Ben said before sprinting over to Sam and placed a hand on his shoulder to hold him in place. "What the hell are we dealing with?"

"Evil" Loomis said while releasing himself from Ben's grip and exiting the station with the Sheriff not too far behind.

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Well thats where I will end this chapter. I hope you enjoyed reading and I can honestly say I don't know when another update will be so patience :D

MasterOfTheUnknown.

4. Scott vs Michael! A Halloween brawl

Welcome to another long awaited chapter of a Howling Halloween and I want to apologize for the wait. But hey I've finally decided I might as well finish it since its soo close and I bet you are wondering if I will do the sequel, well Its possible.

Anyway lets get on with the chapter.

I own nothing, not Teen Wolf or Halloween

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Scott felt like the last hour had passed by in a blur, they had

arrived at the sheriffs house and it was officially on lockdown. The sheriff, Ben was his name, had everyone taking part in securing some section of the house, making sure no one could get in or out apparently. Scott had no clue what everyone was afraid of but he was determined to find out what it was.

Right now, Scott found himself up in the attic, nailing the window's shut and had a gun by his side. Scott knew he didn't need the weapon but to not arouse any attention he took the weapon with him. Scott had his senses on alert just in case someone had been able to get in the attic before he could secure it. As Scott was hammering the last nail down in the window, he heard a sound behind him. Scott turned around slowly and found nothing but darkness in front of him. The attic's only source of light was from the moon that poured light through the window. But that had actually given the attic more of a creepier feeling than anything. But Scott wasn't afraid of the attic, after all he had faced Alpha werewolves and a teen who could transform into a man and lizard hybrid aka the Kanima. So there was nothing in the attic that could possibly scare him.

"Hello" Scott said while slowly approaching forward, his eyes moving from left to right while bleeding from their regular color to a dark gold. This allowed his sight to sharpen and he could see clearly, even in the darkness. Just another perk of being a werewolf. As Scott got closer to the entrance of the attic, he heard the sound coming from behind him this time! Scott whipped around to see a closet door in the attic slowly opening. Scott released a small chuckle, so thats what caused the noise. He shook his head and made his way out of the attic.

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"Can we go home yet?" Jamie asked Tina, her voice filled to the brim with fear. Her little eyes were slightly red due to the tears she had cried earlier and it broke Tina's heart to see Jamie in such a condition. Now Jamie and Tina were not related at all but Tina considered Jamie to be the younger sibling she had always wanted and she hated seeing her like this.

"We will soon Jamie, I promise" Tina said. Both Jamie and Tina heard the door to the room open and they looked to see Scott walking into the room with an empty bucket in one hand and a hammer in the other.

"Well I finished with the attic, no one is getting in" Scott said while sitting both the bucket and hammer on the floor.

"Good but the sooner we can leave, the better" Tina said before she layed down next to Jamie. The night's events had begun to catch up with the girl and it was mixed with all the stress they were currently under, well Tina was tired.

"What exactly is going on?" Scott asked, hoping Tina could provide him with some answers. He was wondering what or who exactly was causing everyone to react in such a way, he had never seen people this afraid. Well okay maybe he had when Peter Hale began his rampage as Alpha werewolf all over Beacon Hills. Tina herself didn't truly know what was going on but she had a strong idea and she prayed to whatever god that would listen to her that she was wrong.

"I can answer that young man" The door opened slowly and Dr. Loomis walked in, his cane making small thumps on the wooden floor of the bedroom. "The answer to your question is, Michael Myers is currently loose on the streets of Haddonfield" As soon as Loomis finished the sentence, Tina released a startled gasp and Jamie cried a little more.

"Who is Michael Myers?" Scott asked, he still didn't know why everyone was scared of this one individual.

"Scott" Tina sighed while running a hand through her beautiful hair. "Michael Myers is the escaped patient from the story I told you about earlier. On Halloween, ten years ago he killed a lot of people. He was trying to get to his sister but it was only thanks to Loomis and pure luck that Michael's sister survived. A few years back, his sister died in a car accident"

Scott's mind began to put the pieces of the mystery together. He could now understand why everyone was so stressed, he needed to make sure his theory was correct before he assumed it though. "Wait are you saying that Jamie is the daughter of Michael Myer's sister?"

"That is correct Scott, let me show you all something" Doctor Loomis said while rolling up his sleeve of his trench coat. It revealed that the skin on his arm was burned greatly. "I have prayed that he would burn in hell but in my heart, Scott, Jamie, Tina. I know that hell will not have him" Sam pulled back down his sleeve and it almost startled Scott at how frightened the doctor had sounded for a second. Without another word, Sam opened the door and left the room.

Scott didn't say anything as he heard the door close with a small thud. The way the doctor talked, it sounded like this Michael Myers wasn't human or something. Scott shook his head, he had hoped to leave all the weird stuff back in Beacon Hills but it seemed danger just loved to follow him. But he did know this, he would not let this Michael person lay one finger on Jamie. He looked back to see Tina was trying to help Jamie fall asleep and it too broke his heart to see her like that.

"I will protect you Jamie, I promise" without another word, Scott walked out of the door.

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It had been about twenty minutes since Scott had left the room and now he was in charge of listening to the radio. Ben and Sam had left the house to if they could track down Michael Myers on their own. Scott didn't know how well that idea was but he was only concerned about keeping Jamie safe at the moment. The basement he was in was truly a lot more creepier than the attic he was in earlier. No source of light at all. Suddenly a noise from the radio caught his attention.

"Haddonfield we will be having cars dispatched to your location in no time" The officer said over the radio.

"Thanks for the update, we will be waiting. Over and out" Scott said. He got up out of the chair and headed up the stairs. The young

werewolf entered the living room to see it was absolutely empty, the officer Ben had assigned to sit in the chair and watch the front door was no where in sight. He could hear the fire crackling and casting an almost ominous glow upon the wooden surface of the chair as it rocked back and forth in a slow motion. He approached slowly before a metallic like sent hit his enhanced sense of smell. Scott instantly recognized the smell as blood! His eyes followed to where the smell was coming from only to see the lifeless body of the deputy laying by three burning candles. His eyes glazed with the look of death and his mouth was trickling with small pools of crimson. Scott hacked out his surprise before turning and seen another horrific sight. The daughter of the sheriff was impaled with a shotgun, her body hanging over the weapon as it had been struck through the wall. That's when a scary thought entered his mind.

"Oh no Tina, Jamie!" Scott bolted up the stairs quickly, making it to the bedroom door in record time. He opened the door to see them still laying there on the bed but they were asleep. Scott hated to wake them but this was obviously more important than catching up on their sleep.

"Tina, Jamie you need to wake up now!" Scott shouted while shaking the two awake. Tina's eyes were slightly blurred as she looked at Scott.

"Scott, what is going on?" Tina asked.

"The deputy Logan is dead and so is the Sheriff's daughter. I think that Michael Myers person is in the house, we need to get Jamie out of here" As soon as Michael's name was mentioned, Tina sprung out of bed with Jamie who was now wide awake too. The three were about to race down the stairs when Scott noticed a figure standing before the fire place. The shadows wrapped around the man's massive frame, his form barely illuminated by the fire's glow. The man was wearing a white mask that had a blank expression on its face and he was dressed in a mechanic's jumpsuit. Scott listened as Tina and Jamie shouted in fright.

"Oh Scott we have to go now!" Tina shouted while holding tightly onto Jamie. Scott could feel the blood rushing through his veins, adrenaline pumping strong as he watched the man slowly climb the stairs.

"Tina is that Michael?"

"Yes! now please lets go!" Tina cried out in desperate hope that he would listen to her. She was about to shout at him again when he turned towards her and she froze. The chocolate brown eyes that she had adored since she met him had changed into a harsh golden color that pierced the darkness.

"I will join you shortly but right now you need to trust me. Now go!" Scott shouted his voice a mixture between his human state and his wolf side. Tina felt her heart jump in her chest as she allowed Jamie to start pulling her away. Her last sight of Scott were those golden eyes of his looking at her while he was giving her a friendly smile.

Scott turned to see Michael standing barely a few inches from him. The expression on the mask he wore slightly disturbed him but Scott

wasn't intimidated.

"So you are Michael Myers huh?" Scott allowed his wolf side to continue its transformation. His face grew hair at a rather unnatural rate while his teeth sharpened into canine's. Scott felt his nails become claws and he howled at Michael, the howl echoed through the house. He honestly expected Michael to freak out from his sudden transformation into his Beta state but all Michael did was tip his head to the side as if he was confused.

"Now lets party" Scott growled out, his right fist lashed out and bashed Michael against his jaw. The massive man staggered back while Scott followed up his attack. He began to launch a combinations of rights and lefts and all Michael did was continue to stagger backwards, not showing any signs that he was actually feeling any pain.

Now Michael was inwardly surprised but he didn't show it obviously. The teen before him transformed into some creature which surprised him at first but he didn't think much of it but when he began to hit him well the force behind the strikes actually surprised Michael. They actually hurt him!

Scott struck again with a right fist but Michael caught it and began to apply pressure to it. Scott gritted his teeth as the bone's in his hand grinded together and if it wasn't for his werewolf healing, Scott had no doubt his hand would have been broken. This Michael person was strong, might have been on par with an Alpha werewolf in terms of strength but that thought didn't deter Scott in the slightest. Scott's left hand shot out and his claws dug into Michael's gut, he could feel the red liquid trickle through his fingers. The teen werewolf reared his left hand back, grabbed Michael by his jumpsuit and gave the man a head but. Both now staggered backwards, Michael shook his head slightly while Scott could tell he would feel that one in the morning.

Michael suddenly appeared before Scott and the Beta hacked out a gasp of surprise, the bastard was fast! He felt Michael grab his throat and lift him off the ground. Michael tossed Scott over the balcony and watched as the teen fell to the living room. Scott felt pain fill his body as he crashed through the living room table, the wooden furniture snapped under his weight and became nothing but little wooden chips. Scott groaned a little as he felt his bruises and wounds healing. He glanced over to see a shotgun laying next to him and picked up the weapon, he never had use for a weapon since becoming a Beta but he figured given the situation, he would use it.

His senses went on high alert and he swung the weapon as hard as he could behind him. Scott watched as the shotgun snapped in two when it came into contact with Michael's head. Now Scott knew for sure that the man wasn't human, he had taken multiple strikes from him with his enhanced werewolf strength and showed no signs of feeling it. And his strength was unnatural as he had effortlessly tossed him from the second floor and now he had broken a damn shotgun over the man's skull and he was still standing. Scott hated to admit it but at his current state he wouldn't be able to kill the man as much as it hurt him inside. But he refused to let Michael touch Jamie, he wouldn't let him hurt her!

With a growl, Scott speared Michael and both broke through the front door and spilled out into the front lawn. Scott jumped to his feet while Michael took his time getting up. Both slowly circled the other, just waiting for the other to make the first move. Scott was the one who made the first move, he lunged at Michael but surprisingly Michael lashed out with a punch that almost made Scott fly off his feet. Scott regained his footing and lashed out with a claw, managing to once again dig them through the torso of Michael Myers. Blood dripped down Michael's jumpsuit and he placed a hand down to the wound. Michael pulled his hand back to see a crimson stain on his palm. Now he was mad!

Scott and Michael once again engaged in combat, the Teen Wolf was lashing out with punches, knee strikes and kicks, anything he could to hurt the man before him while all Michael did was punch him and almost broken his knee despite his healing when Michael had kicked him in the leg. Scott felt the familiar vice grip of Michael as he grabbed his throat and once again tossed him through the air. Scott felt his body land on the hood of the police car and the window beneath him shattered inwardly. Scott groaned and was about to get up when Michael once again grabbed his throat and basically chokeslammed him on the hood of the car. He began to strangle him and Scott gripped the hand with both hands. Scott struggled to push the grip from his throat and he was beginning to black out.

'No I can't fail Jamie' Only Michael noticed Scott's eyes shift from the golden color to a bright orangish red but just for a moment before they reverted back. But that moment was all Scott needed, Scott was able to push Michael's hand off his throat. Scott was about to attack Michael when all of a sudden the escaped patient grabbed the teen's skull and slammed it against the side of the car, effectively knocking out Scott.

Michael watched as the teen's features turned back to normal as he slumped to the ground. Michael didn't know if that killed him or not but he didn't have time to figure it out, Halloween was close to ending and he needed to catch up to Jamie quick. Michael cast one final glance at the crumpled form of Scott before turning and making his way off into the night. Michael knew that Jamie and Tina had escaped through a window from upstairs and he was ready to track them down. He could hear an alarm going off in the distance and he was pretty sure they were the ones that caused it.

Michael never noticed one of Scott's fingers twitch for a second before they balled up into a fist.

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Well thats where I'm going to end the story here. I've decided as much as a Beta Scott vs Michael fight would be good for this story. I know that a True Alpha Scott vs Michael in the sequel is much better. Anyways the story has one chapter left and it's done. Then the sequel should come out soon after that.

MasterOfTheUnknown.

Well everyone, the final chapter to A Howling Halloween and it was truly a short story since well Halloween is a movie and not an ongoing series. But I have had fun writing this. Now there will be a sequel to the story of course but I don't know how long it will be till it comes out. Anyways thanks for liking this story everyone, lets get on with the final chapter.

I own nothing of course, not Teen Wolf or Halloween.

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Tina and Jamie ran through the dark streets, the fog that had currently been placed upon the ground split as the two ran through it. They had been able to escape through the attic window after breaking it with a massive suitcase. Then due to Tina's quick thinking, they both took turns climbing down and they ran for their live's. Tina and Jamie didn't have a clear destination in mind, they just had to escape and run as far as they could. But Tina's mind kept going back to her last image of Scott, those golden eyes were not his own, he had warm chocolate brown one's that Tina felt she could get lost in. But those gold ones were cold and almost animal like. She didn't know what Scott had been doing, thinking he could take on Michael Myers of all people, she just hoped he was okay.

"Okay Jamie, I think were safe for now at least!"Tina called out, stopping to catch her breath as she could feel sweat dripping from her brow. Jamie noded in agreement, she too was tired from the constant running.

"Tina, Jamie what are you two doing out here?" A familiar voice caught their attention, both turned to see Sam Loomis approaching them as fast as he could. His cane tapping on the concrete was the sound that pierced the silence of the neighborhood.

"Everyone's dead" Jamie cried out, the little girl just wishing she could be reunited with her sister and family. "Scott is back there fighting the nightmare man, I just want to go home" Jamie hugged Tina tightly, the girl sobbing into her chest while Tina rubbed her back in attempt to calm the distraught girl. Sam sighed, feeling sorry that Jamie lost her cousin Scott but any regular person that went against Michael would most likely end up dead. It would be a miracle if he survived but Loomis wasn't going to keep his hopes up.

"You can't go home Jamie, I was just there. That will be the first place he will look for the both of you. Where is the school?" Sam asked as Jamie pointed in the direction towards her school. The three ran down the street, listening and watching to see if Michael or Scott would appear from nowhere. They could hear the sounds of various animals barking and howling, their sounds giving a rather haunting tune to the night and didn't do much to squash the fear they were feeling. Tina, Jamie and Sam arrived before the school, feeling the wind embrace their faces with a cooling sensation. The dead leaves on the ground were picked up and thrown across the schoolyard. Tina and Jamie stood back as Dr. Loomis tried to open the front doors of the school, only to find a chain keeping them closed and preventing anyone from entering.

Sam sighed at this, knowing he would have to use his gun to break the chain. It would set off the school's alarm and more than likely

attract Michael's attention but he preferred to have at least something to protect himself and the two distraught females behind him. Pulling out his gun, Sam fired two bullets. The first one dented the chain slightly and the second one broke through cleanly. Sam motioned for Tina and Jamie to follow him and as soon as he opened the front doors, just like he had anticipated the alarm went off. He rushed the two inside and closed the door behind him.

Tina glanced around the school, it was rather dark at night which was to be expected but it gave her a rather creeped out feeling. They walked up the stairs and found themselves on another floor in the school. The hallway was decorated with crafts and designs that represented Halloween. Tina listened as Dr. Loomis tried to open a few of the doors to the class rooms but they were locked tight.

"Were going to hear some siren's soon" Sam said while trying to force open some of the doors, the old man released a sigh as he knew he wasn't as strong as he used to be.

"Then we will be safe?" Jamie asked.

"Yeah" Sam said.

"You don't really believe that do you?" Jamie said, her grip in Tina's hand tightening. Both Tina and Jamie heard the old doctor release a sigh.

"No" Then it happened so fast, only moments after that word escaped his lips, Tina and Jamie watched as Michael seemingly materialized from thin air, grabbed Sam by his coat and threw him through one of the class room doors. Both Tina and Jamie screamed and took off down the darkened hallway, their forms only illuminated for the briefest of seconds as they passed by a window. They pounded on any door and tried to open it but none would budge, they were trapped!

"No what happened to Scott?! This can't be happening!" Tina cried while clutching onto Jamie tightly. The little girl sobbed in her embrace, both knew Michael wasn't that far behind them. They waited for seconds but it almost felt like hours before Jamie and Tina dared to take a peek. They both looked to find out they were completely alone in the hallway.

"Lets go Jamie" Tina whispered, both her and Jamie rose silently to their feet and made their way down the hallway, eyes darting back and forth, checking for any signs of Michael. As Tina and Jamie got closer to the stairs, they felt a pair of eyes watching them and a shiver crawled up their spines. They looked over and seen Michael standing at the top of the stairs, he looked almost like a giant shadow had peeled itself off the wall and taken the form of a human. A giant kitchen knife glinted in the light of the moon. Both turned and tried to run down the stairs to one of the doors that exited the school but they ended up tripping. Both Jamie and Tina felt pain fill their bodies as they rolled down each step, each hit more painful than the last. Tina gripped her ankle and hissed silently, it was either sprained or possibly broken. She heard Jamie groan in pain. They felt their blood run cold as they could hear footsteps descending from the top stairs and slowly making their way to the bottom.

"No! oh no" Tina cried out, slowly trying to pull herself up from the ground but it was no good, her leg would not be able to support her weight and she couldn't run in their condition. Tina looked back to see Michael reaching for Jamie's leg. Tina kicked at Michael's hand, she didn't care how hopeless the situation was, she wasn't going to let him lay a finger on her. Michael looked at Tina now and his soulless gaze caused Tina to freeze up, she couldn't see his eyes behind the mask but she could feel his stare. She couldn't describe it unless she used the word...inhuman. A hand suddenly sprouted over Tina and gripped Michael's hand, both Michael and Tina looked up to see Scott standing there, his teeth bared in a vicious snarl. Scott howled, lashing out with a left fist that had Michael stumble back.

Scott acted quick, he reached down and picked up the fire extinguisher before pointing it at Michael. The stairs filled up with white smoke as Scott released the contents of the fire extinguisher on Michael. The Boogeyman tried in a failed attempt to cover his face from the pressurized substance that assaulted his face.

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Scott held one hand on Tina's waist while Jamie was gripping his palm tightly. The young Teen Wolf was thankful he had made it on time, a minute or two after his fight with Michael, he had awakened to find Michael had all but disappeared and both Tina and Jamie were nowhere in sight. Scott was able to track Tina's scent, he could never forget that perfume she was wearing at it was almost intoxicating to his sense of smell. He had also heard the sound of the school bell going off so with all the speed his Beta form had, he ran to the school and watched through the front door's of the school building as Michael climbed down the stairs after Tina and Jamie. So he grabbed the closest thing he could find and attacked Michael with it. Right now, the three exited the school building only for their vision to be blinded by the bright lights of a truck. Scott, Tina and Jamie watched as Earl got out of his truck, gun in his hands.

"What is going on here?" Earl asked. Scott inwardly was thankful that he had reverted back to his human state, he didn't feel like explaining to a man with a shotgun that he was a werewolf of all things.

"He's inside, Michael's in the school" Tina said. She cast a quick glance at Scott and noticed his eyes were the same brown color that she adored. Tina wanted to know what happened back at the sheriff's house and how he survived against Michael. But honestly she couldn't complain, he was alive and that's all that mattered in her opinion.

"Let's get this bastard" One of Earl's friends said, pumping his gun.

"No he will kill you two" Jamie said.

"Yeah we have to get out of Haddonfield, the state police are on their way, they can handle this" Scott said while he watched as Earl nodded in agreement.

"That sounds like hell of an idea, let's get out of here"

Within moments, Scott, Tina and Jamie were packed up in Earl's truck and they were driving down the road. Minutes turned to hours as everyone sat in silence in the truck, Scott glanced to the side as they passed a sign saying 'Welcome to Haddonfield'. His enhanced hearing picked up the sounds of both Tina and Jamie's heart beats. They weren't going too fast so at the moment they were calm. Scott knew that both Tina and Jamie probably had a lot of questions for him and he was fully ready to answer them, he was thankful though they didn't mention anything in front of Earl. Everyone watched as blue and red lights flashed in the distance and Scott let a small smile slip on his face, the calvary had indeed arrived. Scott listened as the people in the back of the truck fired off a few rounds while Earl waved one of his lights back and forth, trying to get one of the officers attention. Thankfully one of them pulled off to the side of the road while the others continued forward. Earl pulled up next to them.

"Im guessing your the one's leaving Haddonfield, well there is a station a few miles north, they have officers that will take care of you guys" While Earl was explaining to the officer of Michael's last location, Scott's mind began to wonder back to his fight with Michael. His Beta form had been close to useless in the fight, it had enabled him to survive and cause some damage to Michael but he couldn't full out stop him like he wanted. Scott knew one of two things needed to happen, either he bring Derek along the next time he comes to Haddonfield or he had to find some way to achieve Alpha status. Scott had no doubt that Michael was still alive and coming after them, the thing he had fought back at Ben's house wasn't a person, no it was a monster in human flesh, a supernatural being like himself. And as much as Scott hated to admit it to himself, he needed the power that only an Alpha could get. He just didn't want to kill another werewolf to get such power though.

Minutes had once again flew by as they drove down the road, a heavy fog coated the ground and it was thick, very thick. The lights from the truck couldn't pierce it and neither could Scott's enhanced vision. As they drove, Scott could feel a chill run up his spine, something was about to happen and he dreaded who would be the cause of it. Suddenly the window on Earl's side of the window shattered and a hand came in and gripped Earl on the side of the face. Scott watched as Michael tried to almost pull Earl's face off completely. The metallic scent of blood hit Scott's sense of smell like a slap to the face. He could hear both Tina and Jamie scream in horror and they were a little cut up from the small bits of flying glass shards. Scott muttered a silent prayer for Earl as he pushed him out of the truck. Earl was dead before he hit the ground. Scott took the wheel of the truck and slammed the door closed, he could sense Michael was above him on the roof, so he needed to act fast. Gripping the wheel tightly, he swerved the massive vehicle to the side, trying to shake the man off the roof, but Michael wouldn't budge.

"Tina, Jamie stay calm, I won't let him hurt you!" Scott moved his face to the side and avoided Michael's hand that had tried to grab him. The world around them blurred slightly as Scott increased the speed of the truck. He kept trying to shake Michael off the truck but he wouldn't let go, the man had a vice grip. Michael out of nowhere slammed his forehead into the front window of the truck, causing multiple cracks to appear in the glass. Tina and Jamie screamed while Scott put his foot on the breaks and he watched as Michael's body

went sailing off the roof of the truck and onto the unforgiving pavement of the road. Scott released a small sigh as he watched Michael climb to his feet, he changed the gear of the truck from park to drive, this ended tonight!

"I promised I would protect Jamie and Tina, I don't care who you are Michael, you will not lay a finger on my cousin!" The tires of the truck roared as the vehicle went flying forward and Michael made no attempt to move out of the truck's path. Scott felt the truck slam into Michael and the man went flying through the air.

"Scott, are you alright?!" Tina asked while she and Jamie climbed up from their spots on the floor, they had no time to put their seat belts when Michael attacked, so the best way to keep herself and Jamie out of harm was to sit down in the floor of the truck.

"Yeah I'm fine" Scott said, summoning his Beta state. Tina and Jamie watched as for the third time that night, Scott's eyes glowed golden and his face grew hair at an unnatural rate. "I will be back" Scott began to climb out of the truck before a hand grabbed his arm, he looked back to see Jamie was the one holding him.

"Scott, what exactly are you?" She asked and Scott was surprised to find not one trace of fear in her eyes. When a regular person see's him morph into his Beta state they usually freak out but not Jamie or Tina. Scott smiled, his canines sharpened and revealed for all to see.

"I'm your older cousin and now protector. I promise once this is over then I will explain everything" Scott walked over to the edge of the road and seen Michael laying in a graveyard, his hand was limp and the kitchen knife was laying out of his grasp. He remained unmoving but he wasn't fooled, he could hear the man's heart beat. Scott walked through the graveyard and stood about a foot or two away from Michael. The Beta could feel the cold autumn air bristle against the fur on his face while the fog curled around his ankles.

"Get up!" Scott demanded, his voice mixing with a growl at the end. Michael slowly rose up from the ground, his hand tightly gripped on the kitchen knife now. The two looked at the other, not going to back down from the other's gaze, a battle of will's so to speak. "As long as I'm alive Michael, I will not let you get to Jamie. She is my cousin and under my protection, I am more her family then you ever will be" If it wasn't so dark, then Scott might have noticed a small tear trail its way down Michael's eye behind his mask. Both heard the sounds of gun's being loaded and pumped.

"Get down Scott!" Tina shouted, Scott didn't need to be told twice as he leaped to the ground and reverted back to normal. Not seconds later did the sounds of multiple gun's being fired echoed in the night. Scott had to grip his ears closed tightly or risk going deaf. Scott watched from his position on the ground as wave after wave of bullets slammed into Michael's body and it pushed the man back farther and farther. Scott looked past Michael and noticed there seemed to be some massive hole behind him, the entrance to some underground tunnel of some sort. Scott ignored the bullets being fired, his hand lashed out and gripped Michael tightly by his throat. Calling upon all his Beta strength, Scott lifted Michael from the ground and basically chokeslammed Michael, he watched as his body fell through the hole and down into the Teen Wolf panted slightly, he

turned to see Ben, a few officers, Dr. Loomis and Tina and Jamie. They were all silent after witnessing what he just did, they couldn't believe their eyes actually. The most dangerous threat Haddonfield had ever faced was just picked up and thrown down a mine shaft by some teenager.

"Well I don't know about you guy's but I'm ready to head home" Scott said. Despite the situation, Tina suddenly broke out in a giggle. It was finally over.

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(Two weeks later)

It had been two weeks since Halloween ended and there had not been one sight or reporting of Michael since then. Once they returned home, Scott decided he might as well explain to everyone what he truly was. Scott explained the night he was attacked by Peter, meeting Derek Hale, the fight with Alpha Peter Hale. Scott told them the real reason why he was even there in the first place, after the whole Kanama situation, Jamie and the others laughed at the thought of a giant lizard man. He explained that his mom needed some time to get used to the thought of her son being a werewolf so she sent him here.

Scott when finished was afraid that they were going to reject him or worse even shoot at him. So imagine his surprise when Jamie was the first one to hug him and give him thanks for protecting her. Everyone followed her example and Tina had surprised him and everyone else when she full on kissed Scott on the lips and then slapped him for scaring her back at the sheriff's house. Since that night, Scott and Tina had begun their relationship and they had been out on a few dates. As happy as Scott was, he knew it was about to end, he had to return to Beacon Hills soon. Stiles had called him last night and informed him that a threat much worse than the Kanama was about to hit Beacon Hills, a pack of Alpha's. He had a responsibility to uphold back at home and as much as he enjoyed Haddonfield, he needed to leave.

So here we now find Scott, Jamie, Rachel and Tina standing in front of the Haddonfield airport. The sun was shining bright over Haddonfield, crisp fall leaves were flying everywhere and people were going about their everyday lives. Jamie and Tina were crying as they almost crushed Scott in the biggest hug they could muster up. If it wasn't for his healing abilities, Scott would have been flattened in their embrace.

"I will be back next year, I promise" Scott rubbed the top of Jamie's head, ruffling her hair slightly before he gave Tina a small peck on the lips. Scott at first believed he didn't want a relationship with Tina before he got to know her better but after all the chaotic events on Halloween night, Scott decided he wanted to give them as a couple a try. So far, he was not regretting that choice one bit. "I will text and call you whenever I can Tina, I promise"

Tina smiled before stealing another kiss from Scott. "You better or no amount of werewolf healing will save you from me kicking your ass" Scott chuckled before he moved on and gave Rachel a hug goodbye.

"Thanks for everything Scott, I don't want to think about what could have happened if you didn't come here" Rachel whispered in their hug.

"I protect my family and adopted or not, Jamie will always be family" Scott said. He gave the three a final goodbye before picking up his luggage and made his way to the plane. The plane ascended high into the sky and Scott looked out of the window to see the town of Haddonfield getting smaller and smaller with each passing moment. Dread crawled through his body like a nasty infection, Scott didn't know how but he would bet that Michael had somehow survived. The bastard waited ten years for Jamie, he doubted some big fall like that would finish him off. Scott looked out the window once more and if anyone had payed attention to the teen they would have noticed his eyes take a golden color.

"I will be ready next time, but for now it's time to head on home" Scott sighed while plugging his headphones into his Ipod and turned on some music. After all it was going to be a long ride home.

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Well everyone that is the end of A Howling Halloween. Now I'm sorry that this story is very short but the Halloween movies isn't a very long movie and I refuse to write a chapter shorter than two thousand words. I will try to make the sequel longer. Now what I plan to do is make the sequel take place after Season 3 part one. Until next time, stay beautiful everyone.

MasterOfTheUnknown.

End
file.